

Clubs

France

Movies



Step Right Up

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A Student's Sojourn

BY MARY EIGEL

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Who's a Werewolf?



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SEASIDE

Southside, Do You Have To Go Home?

Vol. 1, No. 4

University of Bridgeport

September 24, 1981

25¢

"As entertainment chairman of BOD, for the first concert of the year, it was unbelievable. I was working barricade myself, and I was on the side of the stage and the lights went off, so I rushed in. Before they started playing people were right up there. They stood up the whole show. Whether it was the influence of the New Jersey crowd or what, it was a good concert for the school."

Jerry Zajack

Continued on pg. 5



PHOTO BY KATHY HUGHES



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Office of Career Planning and Placement--Bryant Hall--271 Park Ave., Recruiting Schedule October 1981

SIGN UP FOR ALL INTERVIEWS IN BRYANT HALL
OFFICE OF CAREER PLANNING & PLACEMENT
 Resume Writing Seminar - at Bryant Hall - All Welcome
 Sept. 22, 2:00-3:00 p.m. Sept. 30, 2:00-3:00 p.m.

DATE	COMPANY	MAJOR
Oct. 1	Northwestern Mutual Life Ins.	Law, Bus. Adm., (Sales), Liberal Arts
Oct. 1	Underwriters Laboratories	EE, B.S. Physics

A.V. Tapes available for viewing - on INTERVIEWING SKILLS - at Bryant Hall Monday, Oct. 5, 10:00-4:00 p.m. **continuous**

Oct. 5	Hartford Hospital	*Nursing
Oct. 6	Xerox Company	All Engineering
Oct. 7	Branson Sonic Power Co.	All Majors for Sales
Oct. 7	Metropolitan Life Ins. Co.	EE, ME
Oct. 9	GCA Corp.	All Majors for Sales
Oct. 9	Automation, Ind., Inc.	EE, ME, Physics
		Computer Program
		All Engineering

Resume Writing Seminar - at Bryant Hall - All Welcome
 Monday, October 12, 2:00-3:00 p.m.

Oct. 13	Anaconda Brass/Atlantic Richfield	ME, Bus. Adm.
Oct. 13	Johnson Controls	Mktg., Liberal Arts
Oct. 14	Lillian Vernon Corp.	EE, ME
Oct. 14	Century 21/Lynne Assoc.	Bus. Adm., Accounting
Oct. 15	Kimberly Clark Corp.	All Majors for Sales
Oct. 15	UOP Air Correction	EE, ME
Oct. 16	Northwestern Mutual Life Ins.	EE
Oct. 16	Main, Hurdman & Cranston	Bus. Adm., Accounting
Oct. 19	General Dynamics	Liberal Arts, Law
		**Accounting
		All Engineering

Oct. 20	U.S. Army Armament Research & Development Command	EE, ME
Oct. 20	Arthur Young & Co.	**Accounting
Oct. 20	Metropolitan Life Ins. Co.	Bus. Adm., Liberal Arts
Oct. 21	Rohm & Hass	ME (Dec. Grads Only)
Oct. 21	G. Fox & Co.	FM/Ret., Bus. Adm.
Oct. 21	Mac Dermid, Inc.	Chemistry
Oct. 22	Hughes Aircraft Co.	All Engineering
Oct. 22	FLYGT Corp.	EE, ME
Oct. 23	Norden Systems	EE, Computer Science
Oct. 23	Naval Civilian Personnel Command	All Engineering
Oct. 23	Torrington Co.	ME
Oct. 26	Unimin Corp.	ME

Resume Writing Seminar - at Bryant Hall - All Welcome
 Tuesday, October 27, 10:00-11:00 a.m.

Oct. 28	Touche Ross & Co.	**Accounting
Oct. 29	United Illuminating Co.	EE, ME

A.V. tapes available for viewing - on INTERVIEWING SKILLS - at Bryant Hall
 Thursday, October 29, 10:00-4:00 p.m. **continuous**

Oct. 30	Price Waterhouse & Company	**Accounting
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*Nursing interviews with Hartford Hospital will be conducted on an informal basis on the third floor in the College of Nursing.

**ALL ACCOUNTING STUDENTS interviewing with accounting firms MUST have resumes submitted at Bryant Hall - NO LATER THAN MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th.

Letter To The Editor

Dear Sirs:

There are two Universities of Bridgeport, as evidenced by President Miles' private reception given for all international students attending UB. The party, held in the A&H Tower Room on September 18 at 7 p.m., clearly shows the fawning attitude of the UB ad-

ministration towards E.L.S. and international students attending UB.

Following an individual welcome for each student from a host of deans and other administrative officials, President Miles took to the podium. Miles, the newly-elected president of the International Association of University

Presidents, spewed out a long list of credentials and coming attractions for the International Students, including a possible visit from the King and Queen of Thailand in the near future.

There are those who will say that Miles is making a name for UB, if not through outstanding academic achievements, then through the presence of over six hundred students represen-

ting eighty-two countries. However, if the presence of these six hundred students is limited to exclusive social events in the Tower Room, separate living quarters in Schine, and specially designed courses in English, then what has Miles accomplished? He certainly has not achieved the cultural diversity and enrichment that he had intended to do.

Sincerely,
 Regina Gillis

Anyone who
 wishes to
 place some
 nice stuff in
 the Scribe, call
 the Scribe
 office:
333-2522
 or
ext. 3400

NICE STUFF

Jewish Student Organization

wishes all members of the Jewish community on campus a

**HAPPY & SUCCESSFUL
 NEW YEAR - 5742.**

ROSH HASHANA - TUES., SEPT. 29
- WED., SEPT. 30
YOM KIPPUR - THURS., OCT. 8

Area synagogues welcome you to worship together with the Greater Bridgeport Jewish community. Home hospitality for the holidays is available if desired.

Congregation Ahavath Achim
 (Orthodox)
 1571 Stratfield Rd.
 Fairfield 372-6529

Congregation Agudas Achim
 (Orthodox)
 85 Arlington St.
 Bridgeport 335-6353

Congregation Beth El
 (Conservative)
 1200 Fairfield Woods Rd.
 Fairfield 374-5544

Congregation Bikur Cholim
 (Orthodox)
 1541 Iranistan Ave.
 Bridgeport 336-2272

Congregation Bnai Israel
 (Reform)
 2710 Park Ave.
 Bridgeport 336-1858

Congregation Bnai Torah
 (Conservative)
 5700 Main St.
 Bridgeport 268-6940

Congregation Rodeph Sholom
 (Conservative)
 2385 Park Ave.
 Bridgeport 334-0159

Congregation Shaare Torah
 (Orthodox)
 3050 Main St.
 Bridgeport 372-6513

For further information contact Hillel office Ext. 4532.

Senior Class Trip

The Senior Class is organizing a trip to the Playboy Casino in Atlantic City. The bus will leave from campus at 7:30 a.m. on Thursday, October 8 (there are no classes on that day) and return to campus at approximately 7:30 p.m. that night. The trip is open to all students at a cost of \$20.00 (\$10.00 will be returned in quarters). For more information, contact either Mike at x3198 or Joel at x3228.

Mass Schedule

MONDAY THRU THURSDAY-Mass at noon at the Newman Chapel
MONDAY THRU THURSDAY-Shared Prayer at 5 p.m. at the Newman Chapel
SATURDAY-Mass at 4:30 p.m. at the Newman Chapel
SUNDAY-Mass at 11 a.m. and 9 p.m. at the Newman Chapel

When the Carnival Came to Town

U.B. Club Members Become "Carnies" for a Day

by Elizabeth Amorosi

I spent last Wednesday morning blowing up balloons.

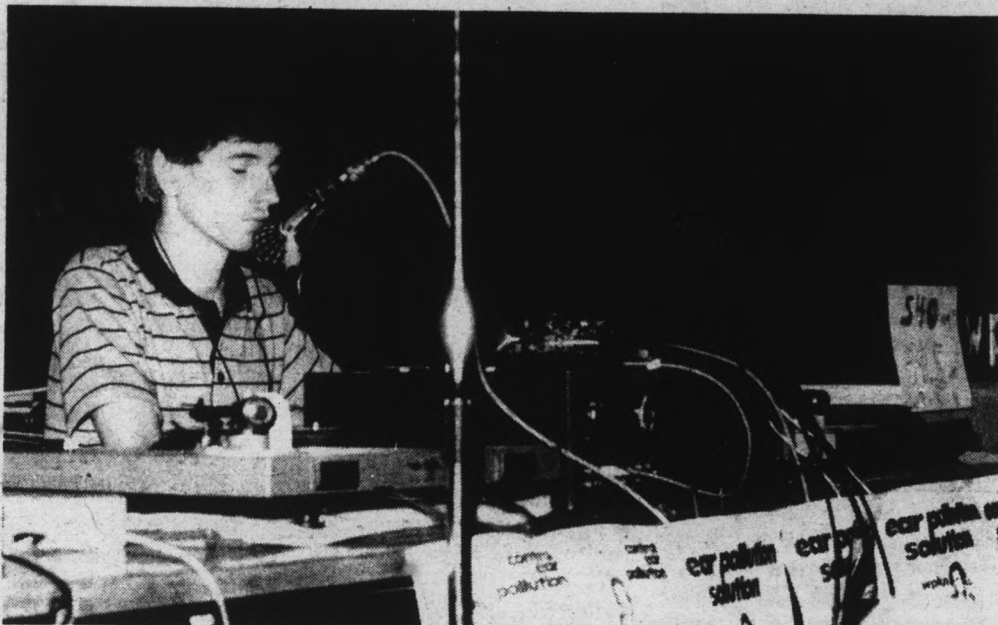
I know I haven't been personally responsible for so many balloons since my brother's eighth birthday party ten years ago. But, it was for two worthy causes, and besides, lots of other club

members were expelling similar amounts of energy to look equally foolish. It's a well-proven fact that even the most sophisticated are reduced to jesters with their cheeks chipmunk-puffed.

It was the annual Student Council Carnival of Clubs, an event designed to acquaint the students of UB with the clubs and publications open to them. This year the event was staged as if it was a real carnival with the different clubs manning carnival booths. Games such as the ingenious Brillo throw, the Chess Club's Beat the Ex-

Industrial Design group's orange balloon pyramid, and the Student Nurses Association's blood pressure testing, and the brothers of TKE and their keg-rolling race.

My favorite view of the entire event was Student Council President Steve Parkins taking his shift at selling refreshments. He looked like



Well-capped PKNer provided appropriate music.

members were expelling similar amounts of energy to look equally foolish. It's a well-proven fact that even the most sophisticated are reduced to jesters with their cheeks chipmunk-puffed.

pert, the BOD beer tasting, and others too numerous to mention, or to remember. Some clubs had displays which gave the visitor an idea of what their clubs were about—notably the

the ten-year-old down the block from me who sold lemonade at his little stand all summer. That same sunny little smile, and wet hands. Who would refuse to buy lemonade



The brothers of TKE prepare to roll the all-important kegs, disappointingly empty.



The eyes of Ginny Randall see all.

(grape aid) from Steve Parkins?

"I, personally, was very pleased with the turn-out and the enthusiasm generated by those who turned out," commented Ginny Randall, vice-president of the Student Council and unofficial coordinator of the event. She added that, unofficially, the 35 clubs participating generated over 90 new members. She felt that the main goal of the Carnival was to get some more involvement in the campus clubs.

The other big goal of the day was fundraising "mega-bucks" for Easter Seals. This goal, regrettably, was not at all realized to the extent originally anticipated. Total monies raised for the day totaled just over \$50. The Student Council plans to match that figure and send a check for \$100 to the organization. Joe Monaco, Student Council treasurer, coordinated prize soliciting efforts in the Bridgeport area. Over one hundred dollars worth of merchandise was donated by local restaurants, shops and movie theatres. Unfortunately, there were considerably more

crepe streamers, the balloons and poster board (along with a large dose of enthusiasm).

I'm telling you all this because, according to statistics, it is more than likely that you didn't attend. It was raining, you had a class, you had more interesting things to do. Or, you were uninformed. By the way, faithful readers of this esteemed rag have been barraged by the information about this event for three issues. If you are remotely literate, you have no excuse. If you are a freshman, you have less than no excuse.

Well, we missed you, at the Carnival. More importantly, and more tragically, you missed us and an invaluable opportunity to see what UB has to offer besides rain. We had an enjoyable day.

Something to remember, for future events not involving beer, and therefore not worth your time. Sometimes, you can learn things, at the very least you'll fill an afternoon with something more than General Hospital.

Ignorance, fellow students, is not bliss.



A feminist editor tosses the hated Brillo pad. (Hey, speaking of bad pictures, you guys. . .)

prizes than winners, a fact that the coordinators attribute directly to poor publicity and lack of enough organizational time. Monaco noted, "The fund raising for Easter Seals wasn't too successful due to the fact that people didn't realize there were prizes to be won." This disturbed Monaco to no small extent.

The decorations, devised and put up entirely by the club members themselves, were plentiful. Randall noted "what they came up with was pretty good." Council supplied the

The following businesses contributed prizes to the Carnival.

Karl Graff's Records
Holiday Spa
Royal Sporting Goods
India Emporium
New State Street Diner
Barnes and Noble
Bookstore
Ground Round
The Gathering
Steak and Ale
Connecticut Post
Cinema
Campus Package Store

"L'experience Francaise pour Marie" -- Courtesy of UB

by Mary Eigel
Copy Editor

Ever since I chose French over Spanish and German as my "second" language in high school, I've dreamed of going to France. At fourteen, I was sure a fabulously wealthy french nobleman (wearing a tasteful black beret) awaited me across the Atlantic. My chance to make my dream come true came this past year when a former french professor of mine told me of a special scholarship program that Tufts University offered each year to qualified undergraduates. When she first mentioned it to me in the fall of '80, my sophomore year, I replied, "Who, moi?" Fear always sets in for me when my wildest dreams threaten to become reality.

But apply I did, and to my amazement, after Christmas, I received a call from the UB committee that was handling the scholarships. I was asked to come in for a personal interview. When I arrived for the interview, dressed in my most conservative wool skirt and blazer, the committee asked me few questions about my qualifications (which apparently had been spelled out clearly in my application; I had had four years of high school french and three semesters of college french). The committee mostly told me more of what the program involved, which was excellent, since up to that time, I had only a hazy idea of what I would be doing should I win the scholarship.

Three scholarships of one thousand dollars each were being offered to qualified UB students to put towards their tuition at the Tufts Center for

European Studies located in a tiny town in the French Alps called Talloires. Each of these grants were made possible by Dr. MacJannet, an alumnus of Tufts and founder of the famed MacJannet School in Paris. The scholarships are usually offered to Tufts students, but this year, through the good offices of Mrs. Julia Halsey, a close personal friend of the MacJannets, three of them were given to UB students.

The program involved spending five weeks of the summer in France. Each par-

sucker!" Two other students also received the grants; as a matter of fact, both of them lived in my dorm. We became acquainted at the presentation ceremony; later, Tami Felton, Sandra Farhkan and I flew across the ocean together.

Time skipped by until school was out on May 7. Until then, I hadn't had the time or energy to be nervous. Our flight was slated to leave on May 29. Now, dear readers, those of you who are nervous and high strung can surely understand what

I lived in suspense from January until mid-March (that's a metaphor, actually it was classes and crises as usual) when I received THE LETTER. "Sacre Bleu" I exclaimed, "I won the sucker!" - Mary Eigel

ticipant was to live with a French family in and around Talloires. All students were to spend their weekdays at Le Prieurié, a ninth century French monastery owned by the MacJannets and originally used by them as a summercamp for the children who attended their Paris-based school. There were about fifteen course offerings, I was told and each student could take two and would receive credit for them. After hearing all this, I began wishing desperately that they would ask me about my qualifications so I could spew a little French at them; all fear was gone and I suddenly knew I wanted this baby!

I lived in suspense from January until mid-March (that's a metaphor, actually it was classes and crises as usual) when I received THE LETTER. "Sacre Bleu" I exclaimed, "I won the

torture those three weeks were to me; I had no job and none of my friends from home were out of school until the week before I left. I stopped eating that same week. I was sure I'd forget all my underwear and did they have any I could buy in France? How did you say underwear in French anyway? I spent most of my time listening to the two meager French tapes my mother had from some past French course she had taken; I knew how to say "Do you have a bottomhook" perfectly by May 29.

The day finally came and my hesitant parents ("How can we send our baby off to a foreign country?") drove me to Kennedy. It was touch and go getting on the plane; no sign of Tami and Sandi anywhere, I was ALONE for the eight hour flight. I was near to running, but at the

last minute, I spotted "mes amies." Eight hours is one long time to be on an airplane. We had a stop-over in Zurich; I was sure we'd lose our luggage. We were fine, however, until we landed in Geneva. We then hopped a bus to the train station where we were supposed to stop on our way to find the bus station. The handy Tufts Guide book told us optimistically (and falsely, I might add) that the bus station, from where we were to take a bus to the town in which our families were located, Annecy, was a short two-block walk from the train station. After walking around Geneva for an hour and a half, dragging five weeks worth of clothes and provisions, we stumbled on the "Gare." SIGH OF RELIEF. Fortunately, things got better from there.

All of us from UB lived with perfectly splendid families. They stuffed us with elegant french food and took us to varied and diverse social functions. I attended a French dance recital, which remains in my mind chiefly because of its similarity to all the American dance recitals I've seen: the tiny little girls who are terrible dancers but darling, the awkward teenagers and the inevitable performance of the older ladies' class.

The area itself, called Haute Savoie, is absolutely gorgeous. I have never seen the equal of the grandeur of the Alps as they ring Lake Annecy; I've never seen a sunset that had so many colors as did the sunset at 10:00 p.m. over the mountains and the Lake. Annecy, about half an hour by bus from Talloires and Le Prieurié where I studied, is clearly a resort town for Europeans. It is also only an hour away from Geneva, where I spent many happy days sight-seeing.

Thinking back, three of the loveliest things I did stand out in my mind. Of course I should mention that the loveliest thing was my french mother, Madame Ghebauer-

Pradal. She taught me more French and culture of France than anyone I met there. Her sincere and devoted interest in me and the other girl on the program who stayed with her, Sally Klien, made possible awkward situations incredibly comfortable. So much for the image of the French as cold, anti-American people. I was received with warmth by Madame and many others. Anyway, (pardon the digression) the first great thing was a formal reception that all participants in the program were invited to. Since there were sixty of us, I thought that was quite generous. The Prefect or Mayor of Annecy welcomed us into his Palais and showered us with elegant pastries; asked us to drink all the excellent champagne and whiskey that we wanted. Photographers came and took our picture for the local newspaper. We were urged to stroll around the grounds. We met many prominent Annecy businessmen and politicians. That is one function I'll never forget.

The other two things that stand out in my mind are two of my weekends. One I spent hiking in the Alps and the other I spent training and boating around Switzerland. I saw more spectacular scenery in both France and Switzerland on these sojourns than I have ever seen in my twenty years of existence. . . if you are really interested, stop by the Scribe office some day and I'll show you my five hundred pictures!

The only unfortunate feature of the whole thing is that I never did meet my French nobleman. He must have been waiting at the wrong airport.

Mary Eigel is a Junior Political Science/Economics major, and an aspiring lawyer.

She is back in Bridgeport living humbly in Warner Hall amidst many posters of the French countryside.

the Scribe

Fear and Loathing on Campus

The folks at Seeley Hall are scared, jumpy, angry and just a little bit dangerous after a series of break-ins in their dorm last week.

The three break-ins occurred back-to-back, and the residents have reason to believe that they are related. This first incident occurred when Don Waldo, Hall Director of Seeley stepped away from his first floor apartment. "It happened about 9:30 Wednesday night. I left my apartment about a quarter after to go to a dorm government meeting, but my girlfriend was inside while it happened," says Waldo. "They broke a window in my bedroom and stole about \$1,000-2,000 worth of stuff. They took a 35mm camera and some jewelry, and they had a lot of stuff piled up outside my window."

Waldo suspects that there is more than one assailant. "The guy must work in pairs or something, because someone had to be keeping an eye on the living room while another guy was taking stuff out of the bedroom."

Waldo attributes the robbery, in part, to faulty window locks. "I'm on the first floor, and the windows are supposed to have these jams — or locks that keep the window from opening more than six inches. But the window locks were obviously no good. I don't know how much they spent on them, but they might have spent the money to put in some kind of grating over the window," says Waldo. He also noted, "Not only did I get broken into, but I have the reserve keys for the entire dorm, and the suspect was in the same room with them. If he wanted to he could have had the key to any room in the dorm."

In a separate incident after Waldo's robbery, Ken Rieck, an RA on the second floor of Seeley, caught someone in the process of stealing a camera from his room. "I stepped away from my room for a minute, and when I came back there was this guy standing by my door. He was acting kind of sly and I noticed that he had my camera in his hand. I told him to

drop it, and he dropped it and ran. A bunch of our guys chased him, but he got away," says Rieck.

According to Waldo, Campus Security had reports of other incidents following Rieck's encounter. "The funny thing is, that after the incident, security called me up and told me that after running away from Seeley, he broke into an apartment on either Gregory or Atlantic and stole a pocketbook. He was still sweating from running from the guys at Seeley, and he breaks into an apartment with six people — that's incredible," says Waldo. In addition, Waldo said, "I also had a report from security that at the same time of the incident, a doctor's car was broken into on Ingle-side. I don't know if they're related, but they might be."

Immediately after the group from Seeley chased the suspect from Rieck's room, Dick Clark, a student on the third floor, noticed that his 35mm camera was missing. Waldo says that all of these



PHOTO BY KEVIN HAGAN

incidents were filed with security, but Jim Neary, Director of Security at UB, says, "There is only one break-in that we know of, one that happened to Don Waldo." When asked how many break-ins have occurred on campus this

semester, Neary said that he didn't know, nor did he know how many occurred last year. "I don't know. I'd have to look

Continued on page 7

! "Give it to U.B." !

**"They Won't Like It,
They Hate Everything..."**

**"Hey they Like it
Hey U.B."**



"I think the concert was great, wild. They got you on your feet. They got you going. It was better than Poco and all those other concerts."

Lauren Cole — Junior



"I think it was great. I think they have musical talent, that no other groups around here have. The way Southside sings, he builds up to a climax."

**Erick Davis —
Senior, Central High School**

Southside Gets U.B. Up

ALL PHOTOS BY KATHY HUGHES

"It was exhausting. It's hot in here, but it was probably the best concert I've seen here, and I'm a senior."

**Joel Lomazzo —
Vice President of the Senior Class**



"It was a good rocking concert, they were hot the entire time. That's the good thing about it."

Mike Clarke — Sophomore

"I think it was a pretty good concert. We broke all attendance records from last year."

Chris Leach — BOD President

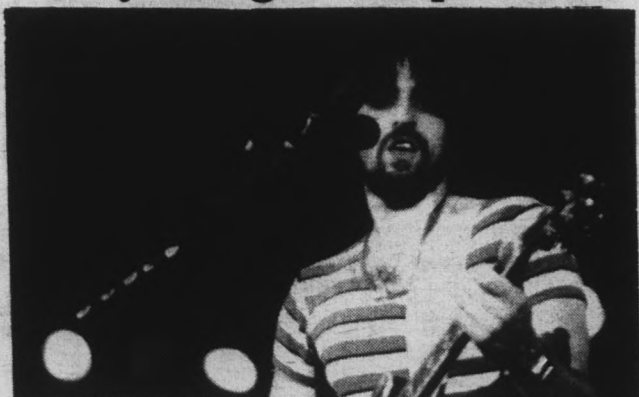


"I danced my little tootsie off."

Amy Metzger — Sophomore

"They were all awesome, they were all very good."

Paul Guglielmo



Back To Earth Band

John Landis • Cries •

by Nick Nasuti

In many ways, the werewolf and the teenager are very much alike. Both sprout fantastic amounts of hair all over their bodies. Both are confused, challenged, and lack control. Both find chilling desires in the middle of the night. And both are misunderstood.

It was a haunting problem with the werewolf films of the earlier days—filmmakers did not touch upon the core of pain which was surrounded by the myth of the lycanthrope (with the one exception of 1941's version with Lon Chaney Jr., who had a terrible time trying to cope with the horror bestowed upon him). Most of the wolfman flicks were molded after the old monster movie formula: take one man-killing monster, put it into society, and have it be disposed of by a group of concerned townspeople. This schlock routine grew so much that no one looked beyond the monster.

With 1981's "An American Werewolf In

London", Director John Landis is able to evoke a certain amount of sorrow for the victim of the werewolf curse. Not only does he look beyond the beast, but our view as the audience is in direct contact with the feelings, thoughts, and terrors of the young man who is caught-up in the hideous web of full moons and fangs. The emotions and the pity are certain, and Landis creates one of the more in depth studies of a monster ever put on screen.

But Landis (who also directed *Animal House* and *The Blues Brothers*) doesn't lose any of his sense of humor. Instead, he seems to have brought a dark (and very, very strange) cynicism to this latest project, which gives his "Werewolf" a lot more bite than bark. Landis allows his film to wander pretty far from the conventional standards (you don't even need a silver bullet in this picture!), while it's evident that he's still holding the leash.

Much of what makes

"American Werewolf" so enjoyable is the way it mixes the genres of comedy and horror to create a rather unsettling tone.

Landis takes us through several strange scenes, detailing quite well the tension and confusion poor David Naughton goes through as he awaits each full moon.

The limited appeal of this picture is obvious—it's bound to attract the college and high school crowds because they are the ones which will be able to find humor, and perhaps themselves in the film's story and characters. Landis' mixing of horror and jokes is about three steps up from the deadpan humor of campus faves such as *Fridays* and the insufferable *Saturday Night Live*. It isn't slick, nor shall it be setting Hollywood standards. But it works, and it has all of the psychotic functions of a John Landis nightmare.

One technical factor of "An American Werewolf" worth a note or two is the fantastic make-up work



by Rick Baker, whose wolfman effects make most others look like Avon. David Naughton transforms into the big bad wolf right before the camera, and instead of a hunched, Lon Chaney type, he's a gruesome four-legged killer.

With "An American Werewolf In London", Landis is able to scare us, make us snicker and even laugh out loud at some of the most gruesome scenes in a long time. His anatomy of a teenager becoming a wolf is light enough to be humorous at times, and intense enough to chill the

cockles of our spine. He has a style that's as subtle as a sledge hammer, and with it, he drills more spikes into our hero's coffin with every new scene. Even the most subtle corners help to paint his weird picture, such as the three different versions of "Blue Moon" which are used as background music.

"An American Werewolf In London" isn't for the weak-of-stomach, but for the rest of us it's a purely entertaining and very different type of horror film. You'll probably find this picture to be a real howl.

What's Happening in Music

by Silverskin

Instrumentalists are still needed for the UB Concert Band. College Credit will be given. Also, trombonists are invited to play with UB Trombone Choir. Contact Terry Greenawalt for details at X4410.

Also:

Any interested lyricist who wants to work with composer on new musical, contact Steve at 367-8379.

Cinema Dept. Fall Film Series

Is there comedy after death? The Cinema Department film series seems to think so. Showing this week are a tongue-in-cheek double-feature of films that tickle the world beyond. *Here Comes Mr. Jordan* (1941) and *Stairway To Heaven* (1945 - Britain) are about two different men who share an aversion to shutting their coffin lids. Their numbers are up, but they just don't want to go.

Here Comes Mr. Jordan, which is the original comedy version of Warren Beatty's hit *Heaven Can Wait*, is about a professional boxer, played by Robert Montgomery, who is accidentally called to the grave but simply can't die yet because he's got to win a boxing title, and win the heart of the beautiful and bewildered Evelyn Keyes (Scarlett O'Hara's younger sister). He occupies another body until the guys in charge straighten their acts out. Also stars Edward Everett Horton and Claude Rains as Mr. Jordan.

Stairway To Heaven is an elaborate comedy-fantasy made by the director of *Peeping Tom*, *The Red Shoes*, and *Thief of Bagdad*. David Niven plays a pilot who is accidentally struck down in his plane (by the same "guys in charge" as in *Here Comes Mr. Jordan*). He is taken to Heaven where he makes a court appeal to return to earth and the sexy air traffic controller who coached him down when he crashed.

You bet your afterlife!

The Third

UNIVERSITY PLAYERS

by Steven Freidman

Article

The University Players are pleased to announce that this year's club should prove to be the strongest and most productive seasons to come along in many years. Our membership was almost doubled after a strong showing at the Carnival of Clubs last Wednesday.

Rehearsals for "Split" are well under way and tickets are already selling pretty well. Tickets may be reserved by dialing 367-2671. Tickets may also be purchased at the door on the nights of performances: October 7, 8, 9 and 10.

As stated earlier, the Players will be very busy this year and we'll need people for all types of work. As a matter of fact, our second set of shows (David Mamet's *Sanctity of Marriage* and *Reunion*) will have been cast by the time you read this. These two short pieces deal with the complexities of destroying and rebuilding relationships. This addition makes a total of three shows now in the works. And don't forget the upcoming auditions for the singer/dancer musical troupe which will tour all over Fairfield County. Watch this space for further details.

Thank you to all the new members who joined during the Carnival of Clubs. We will be in touch with you shortly concerning upcoming auditions and general Players info. If you would like to join University Players, just dial 367-2871 and say "I would like to join University Players". Obviously. See ya next week.



Friday and Saturday
Here Comes Mr. Jordan

(98 mins. — 8:00 pm)

Stairway to Heaven

(104 mins. — 9:50 pm)

RECITAL HALL — Bernhard Center — \$1.50

NEEDED:

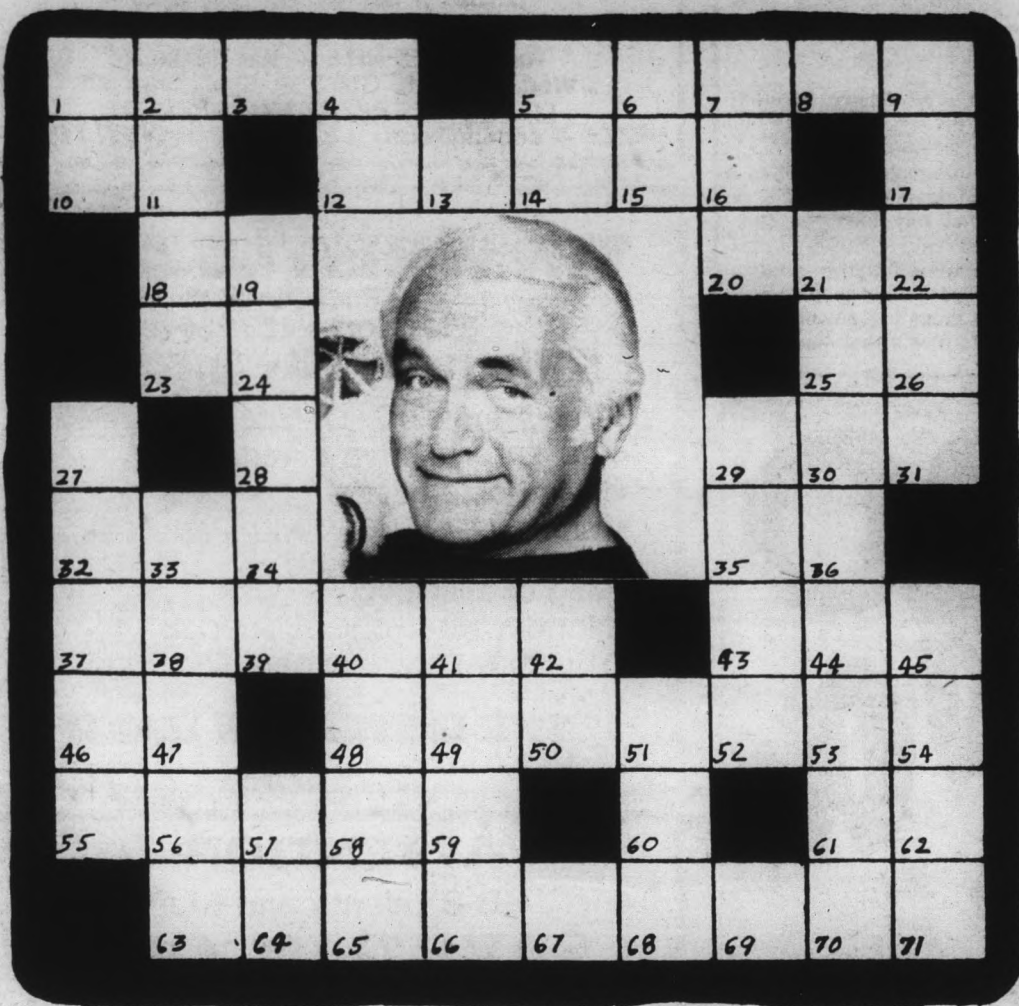
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Der Krauswurt Pozzle auf der Weeke...



Akraus

- 1 Daddy Long _____
- 5 Movie: _____ North by Northwest
- 10 Jarreau or Goldstein
- 12 Country where all the Italians come from
- 18 South (abbr.)
- 20 Nickname for Equal Rights Amendment
- 23 Elevated train
- 25 "Clean up this mess, _____ else!"
- 32 Inside the Box: lovable _____ Knight
- 35 Jamaican God
- 37 Capital of Kansas
- 43 Barbra Streisand movie: _____ Girl
- 46 Jazz great _____ Holiday
- 48 Familiar sight at Thanksgiving time
- 55 Rock star _____ Dylan
- 61 Author of "Crime and Punishment"
- 63 Capital of Puerto Rico

Daun

- 1 Los Angeles (abbr.)
- 2 "Clean up this mess, or _____!"
- 3 Hispanic yes
- 5 Richard Nixon's dog from the fifties
- 6 West of Topeka
- 7 Pastrami on _____
- 9 Blondie hit single: _____ of Glass
- 19 Stan Laurel and _____ Hardy
- 21 Jack Benny's valet
- 27 UB prez Leland _____
- 29 It cleans like a white tornado
- 33 author/illustrator of wacky Zap comix
- 40 good old _____ Reagan
- 42 Film director: Otto _____
- 45 Fassbinder movie: Ali: _____ Eats the Soul
- 51 Tony Curtis has one
- 57 Spiritual Guidance

Fear and Loathing on Campus

Continued from page 4

through the records. If you're asking me how many break-ins have happened on campus, or if there are more than last year, I don't know," Neary said.

Waldo is skeptical at the way that Security has dealt with the crimes. "If I had thought of it at the time, I would have called Bridgeport police too. Granted that Security was at the scene and filed a report, but as far as I know, there has been no investigation, and I don't believe they even looked around for the guy," says Waldo.

Neary said that they turned the case over to the Bridgeport police. "We filed a card that went downtown. If they come up with something, they come up with something," Neary said, explaining that in such cases Campus Security usually is not responsible for any investigation. "Usually we turn it over to the Bridgeport police. They have a special 'pawn unit' that checks all the pawn shops (brokers) in town. Sometimes, things turn up and people get their stuff back,"

Neary said.

Meanwhile, Waldo says that the residents of Seeley are "cautious and a little on edge. People are definitely keeping an eye on anyone that looks like they might not belong here." He admits to being a little nervous himself. "When I'm watching TV, I keep getting up between commercials to check my bedroom," he said.

"I hope we apprehend him before the police do, because a lot of students would like a piece of this person," Waldo says adding, "A lot of times these guys get caught and are released right away, but I think we have to teach them a lesson before they get to the judicial end."

As I was leaving Seeley, I stopped to read a notice in the Lobby. It states: "The Dorms Are Being Ripped Off — You Can Help!" It gave a description of the suspect in the break-ins: "Tall, black male. Medium, brown skin. Short afro. Approximately 6'1". Very thin. Usually wears sport shirt. Mustache and slight beard."

A student stopped and inquired what I was doing.

I said, "I'm reading this poster," and I asked if he knew anything about it.

He said, "All I know is that people around here are mad, and a lot of guys are carrying things that could hurt people."

I asked him to explain. He said, "Things, you know."

I said, "You mean guns and knives?"

He said, "Yeah!"

He then asked me who I was. When I identified myself as being with the school paper he said that he was only kidding about the guns and knives. He said, "You looked like a townie, and when I saw you hanging around, I figured I'd try and scare you. You never know!"

I said, "Thanks," and as I was leaving, it occurred to me that my jeans and seedy denim jacket made me suspect, but if I had been wearing an Izod and Top-siders, I could probably go anywhere I wanted in the dorm, unnoticed — above suspicion. You never know!

the Scribe

A Whole Lot of Record Reviews by Jack Brayle and Robert Bullard

Phil Collins: *Face Value* (Atlantic)

A boring, drummy solo effort by Genesis' drummer/lead vocalist. I sounds as if Collins has traded Genesis' synthesizers for the Earth, Wind and Fire horn section. "I Missed Again" and "In the Air Tonight" are okay, but his cover of the Beatles' "Tomorrow Never Knows" was a bad idea gone worse. At least he's not as pretentious as Peter Gabriel. ...J.B.

Rickie Lee Jones: *Pirates* (Warner Brothers)

Rickie Lee's first album was like a breath of fresh air in the summer of '79, and this one is twice as good. There is so much to take in here...Ms. Jones' scope is so wide on *Pirates* that it really takes a few listenings to get a complete grasp of the record. *Pirates* is a tour-de-force of emotion and imagery, equal in merit as Bob Dylan's best work. On "We Belong Together", "Skeletons", "A lucky Guy" and "Traces of the Western Slopes", each song/story jumps out at you and surrounds you. There is no way you can listen to this record and not be completely stirred. Buy It. ...J.B.

Lene Lovich: *New Toy* (Stiff)

After waiting 18 months for Lovich's third album, *New Toy* sounds uninspired and flat when compared to *Stateless* and *Flex*. Her two previous albums were hook-laden, imaginative dance music; in contrast the six songs on *New Toy* are merely adequate. While her voice is as neurotic as ever, the music has a lot of "Oh wow" effects that quickly sound contrived and formulaic. Overall, the album sounds like it was rushed out to compete with the Blitz records released by Duran Duran and Classix Nouveau. After waiting so long, I expected something more radical and original from Lene than what *New Toy* has to offer. ...R.B.

The Moody Blues: *Long Distance Voyager* (Threshold)

This is their first album since 1977's *Octave* (where the original band re-formed after their 1973 break-up) and also one of the best Moody Blues albums ever released. Justin Hayward's singing, writing and playing are at a level unmatched, (save for *Seventh Sojourn*) but the real new spark is the Blues' addition of keyboardist Patrick Moraz, formerly of Yes. Where Moraz had been austere with Yes he is extremely melodic with the Moodies, especially in John Lodge's "Talking Out of Turn" and the hit single "Gemini Dream". *Long Distance Voyager* is the real Moodies' comeback. ...J.B.

The Pretenders: *Pretenders II* (Sire)

There are few debut albums as powerful as the Pretenders' first, so the group did have a tough act to follow. But *Pretenders II* is a great second album (unless one counts their recent EP as being a full album, in which case *Pretenders II* would be a great third album). For the first time since the late sixties or early seventies, we have had the opportunity to observe many major artists growing simultaneously instead of one at a time. The Pretenders, I'm sure, will be recognized a major musical force in due time.

Chrissie Hynde has never sounded so passionate as on "Birds of Paradise", "I Go to Sleep" or "The English Roses". How about Chrissie Hynde as a mean romantic? From the sound of such crushing songs a "The Jealous Dogs" and "Pack it Up", that seems just about right. Definitely not too "precious". ...J.B.

U2: *Boy* (Island)

U2 is a new band from Ireland that toured major clubs this past summer. Their sound draws heavily from the energy of new wave and punk, but unlike these influences, U2's lyrics create images rather than pounding their meanings into the listeners' head. Nearly all of the songs on *Boy* talk about the change from boyhood to becoming a man. This is a subject that many bands have treated with melodrama, but U2's lyrics simply allude to the subject. The result is a record that stands out, with a unique style and approach to its theme. I think *Boy* is very good. While it could be called a concept album each song is strong enough to stand on its own without the rest of the album. ...R.B.

Women's Tennis Team Grabs a First Win

by Alice Hoffman

The University of Bridgeport Women's Tennis team opened its season this past Thursday with a convincing win over King's College in New York. It took only an hour and a half for UB to leave its mark on that college campus.

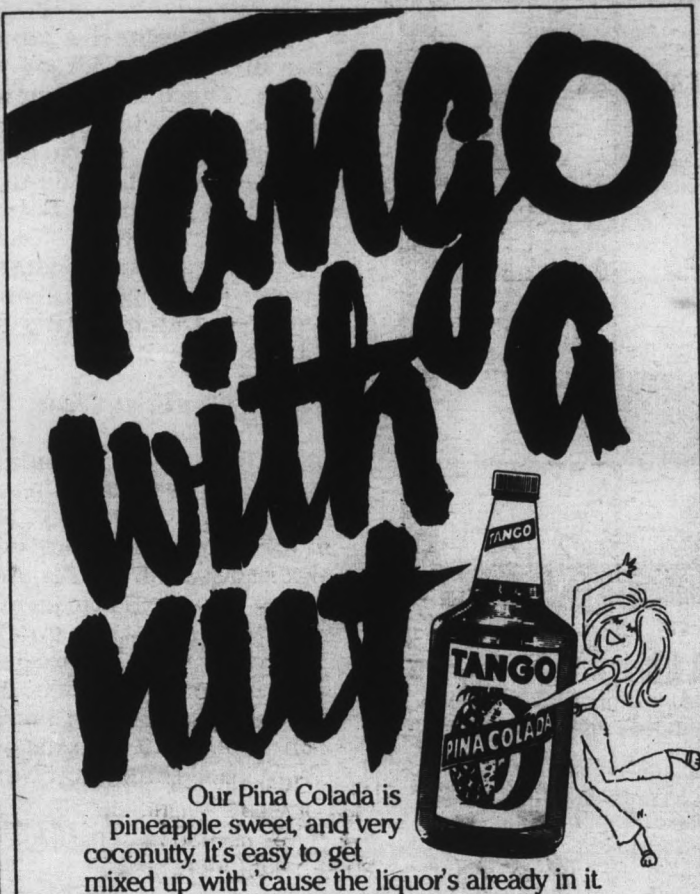
The travelling squad was small but mighty. Anne Podesta, in the number one singles spot, demolished her opponent quickly without giving up a game. Her opponent was no match for Anne's quickness and accuracy. It took Anne only half an hour. Laurie Nash, in the number two position, was a little more kindly. She gave her opponent one game before finishing her off, 6-0, 6-1, controlling the match at all times. Having no mercy, UB's number three player, Roxanne Heinemann, blanked out her opponent in a match that also lasted only half an hour. Roxanne's strong serve and aggressive play assured her of the victory. The number four player, Jennifer Lacy, took a little longer, but nonetheless only gave up one game, to take her match, 6-0, 6-1. In spite of numerous blisters on her feet, she was able to play for the duration and then minutes later, return to further punish her feet playing doubles. It helped that she made her opponent do most of the running. A few bad calls were all it took to motivate Cathy McGovern, the number five player. She won the first set, 6-4, but when angered in the second set, she finished her opponent off, 6-0. There's no doubt that this sophomore can be a pretty tough opponent.

After the UB five defeated their opponents in singles, they doubled up to do it to King's again. Nash and Heinemann paired to

play first doubles, outplayed their opponents 6-2, 6-2. These two make a formidable doubles team, taking control at the net and playing aggressive tennis. They're an experienced team, having played together last year and having won the consolation round at the 1980 Connecticut State Tournament. The second doubles team consisted of Podesta and Lacy, this being

their first time playing together. Their 6-0, 6-4 scores indicate that they work well as a team.

The tennis team, as small as it is, is undefeated and plans on staying that way. Last year, they only lost three matches out of sixteen. It may be tough to improve on that record with such a small team, but these five powerhouses are sure to give it their best shot.



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